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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MY MIDGE.

"You wish to hear my story? Ah, I fear they have been telling you that I am a queer old gentleman and that I have a habit of talking too much and of talking too often about the same thing. You are a reporter? What does the great public care for the story of an old, worn-out actor? But come, I will tell you, nevertheless, because—well, because, as they have told you, it is my failing and because it is about my Midge, my own dear Midge."

"Yes, I was an actor, long ago. Never a good actor (that is a skillful one) although I have always tried to be a good man, which I fear is no more a characteristic of my profession to-day than it was fifty years ago. I went on the stage too late in life. I taught school until I was nearly thirty, dreaming of the stage and stage-life all the time, wondering if I would ever hear the plaudits and shouts of a great audience, and never daring to make the first attempt. After I had saved a little money though, for I knew that at first I could expect to make little or nothing, I decided to go to New York and attempt to get a modest engagement. I had some talent, and was willing to work hard, but I found the task more difficult than I had thought. But you, a reporter, will know what it is, for it is an old, old story. I really think I received a small part eventually, more to silence a troublesome and persistent applicant than for any other reason. And then began a life of hardship that lasted for twenty years. For every month that I could get work there were two of idleness, or, what was nearly as bad, work without pay. I was just a bad enough actor to be a cheap one, and I understand that there is just as much competition in that branch of the profession to-day as there always has been."

"At forty, yes, before, they had broken my heart, and at fifty, the hard work, the unceasing anxiety and the disappointment had broken down my physique. I had to give it all up in despair, and give it up for what? Existence—mere existence! And I feared hardly that. Since then I hardly know how I have lived. I taught a little whenever I could find some one who could afford no better a teacher, and I wrote a little for the papers when I could find a subject that I could handle, which was very seldom. I have even done odd jobs at laborer's work when I had the strength. And life would not have been worth living these last twenty years of my life if it had not been for Midge—my Midge."

"Midge was three years old when she came to me—came to me because she had nowhere else to go. No, came to me because God would not let one poor servant of his go through the world without some reward for his suffering."

"She was the daughter of a widow who lived in the same tenement that kept the snow and rain and some of the cold of winter from me. The poor woman died in poverty; and although we had seldom spoken before her sudden and short illness, with almost her dying breath she begged me to take care of Midge. And so it was that God gave to me the responsibility and the happiness of another human being's welfare."

"I worked harder and longer and better—I worked desperately; and little as I earned, it sufficed for us. She stole into my heart as the breath of spring steals into the heart of nature, and I am sure no father ever loved his child more than I loved my Midge; at least, if fathers do, paternity must be the greatest joy of the world."

"And what a child she was! And what a woman she gave promise of becoming! Every day she became more beautiful. And smart? Why, sir, I have known many children, but none ever compared with her. Who would have thought that such a radiant flower would have sprung from the dust of that poor, hard-worked, sad-faced widow?"

"To my delight, she began to show, as she grew older, a disposition, a genius almost, for the stage. You can imagine her for her career at once. Through her I could win the triumphs that had been denied

my own efforts. It was not without some fear, though, that I looked forward to her career as an actress. I knew, alas, too much about actors. But surely, I thought, the stage was changing. The women of the stage were better now than they were in the olden days. I had heard people say so. I had never noticed any difference myself, but I had always been a careless observer. Besides, my Midge would be different from the rest. Even if they were all bad, she would be the one exception. And, then, if God spared me, I would be always with her to watch over her; and I was confident that He would spare me, for her sake, even if not for mine."

"Midge, herself, was delighted with my ideas for the future. She studied hard and faithfully, and every day showed more signs of possessing that charm, that personal magnetism that is the secret of the success of every great actress and without which acting becomes mere posturing, grimacing and declaiming."

"I did not tell her when she might expect to enter upon her new life; but as she neared her eighteenth birthday I saw that the time had come when I might take her before the most critical of managers with pride and confidence. The most difficult of parts could be given her, and she would acquire herself more creditably. And I—I could honestly claim that her skill was the product of my care and tuition. And when the world bowed at her feet I could tell them all that she was mine—my Midge."

"About this time, however, an event occurred that caused me some uneasiness. I had noticed that on some occasions Midge appeared incomprehensibly abstracted. At times she was more buoyantly joyous than I had ever seen her before, and at others she appeared thoughtful and almost sad."

"Had she been accustomed to the society of young men I might have fancied that she was in love, but, so far as I knew, she had never spoken more than twenty words to any young man in the world. I did not dare ask her to explain her unusual manner, perhaps because of my fear of learning that this was precisely the cause of it. Nor did she neglect her studies or her duties. But there was something wrong, I knew, and I could not determine what it was."

"I found out, though, all too soon. One day, as I descended the last flight of steps in the hall of our tenement, a young fellow approached me and lifted his hat. Instinctively I knew what was coming, and unconsciously I regarded him as an enemy. I almost hated him for looking so handsome and manly."

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said. "I want to ask you if I may call to see your daughter."

"What, my Midge?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, your daughter," he answered.

"Although, in a way, I had expected this, I was too much overcome to reply to him. After waiting a moment or two, during which I could have explained that she was not my daughter but had not the power, he continued:

"My name is Henry Smithurst. I am an Englishman. I have come to this country to do the best I can and am almost friendless here. But I am a grocery clerk, earning fair wages. I expect to do better, and—I know it is but an insignificant reason—I love Midge."

"I love Midge." How many times, in my dreams, I had fancied and feared young men saying that. And here was the reality. I was quite sure he was a brute and an unworthy person altogether. The fact that he seemed so manly and honest made me more suspicious."

"He loved Midge. Well, so did I. And what was more, the whole world was to love Midge in time, and that time was very near."

"I cannot consent," I said, in a few moments. He looked at the door and trembled a little. "You must know how that my niece is destined for a career—she is to be a great woman and a noble one. She is the gift of God not only to me but to me and to his people. I believe that you are sincere," I said this to ease his heart, if possibly he did love her, although I did not

believe it. "But this must go no further. It is my command. It is justice to you and justice to her."

"He bowed and left me. I completed my errand and returned to Midge. I knew that she divined what passed between Henry and myself, and I could not look her in the face. When I did at length steal a glance at her face, I saw that she was inexpressibly sad."

"But she said nothing, and tried faithfully to be the light-hearted girl she was intended to be by nature. But I was too good a student of human nature and too good a master of the art of acting not to know that she herself was using the divine art to deceive me. I knew my Midge's heart was breaking, but I would not give way. It seemed only just that at least the one thing I wished in this world should come to pass. It was the only thing I asked. My Midge should be a great actress; she must. I dismissed the subject of her love from my mind as well as I could, and went on with my preparations for Midge's debut."

"For the first time in my life, chance favored me. I approached the most successful manager in New York with confidence, almost with insolence, and told him that I had the rarest jewel in the world out and polished for him. It seemed that he was at a loss for a leading lady suitable to a new and important venture. He gave my Midge a trial, and at the end of it acceded to my own terms. He frankly acknowledged that she was marvelous. He advertised her as divine; and concerning that I really believe that for the first time a manager was truthful in his representations to the public."

"The part was not one that I would have chosen for my Midge's debut. But it seems that the public taste has changed, and the dramatic art is the only one in which the public leads and is not led. Then, too, the opportunity was too good a one to be lost. I accepted it for her."

"Carefully I studied and watched the men and women who were to surround her. I expected to find them better in every respect than the ones I had known in my own career. In this I was sadly disappointed. I found them superficial, frivolous and even more dissipated than those I had known a generation before. They were far better paid, however. With them it was no longer "art," but "money," and the money was put to uses that seemed to me disgusting. For a day or two I hesitated to let my Midge proceed with her contract. I almost felt like letting poor Henry have her and make her happy in his simple way. But you must remember that I was an old man—a disappointed old man. I had my ambitions for Midge. I would not believe that she loved this poor grocer's clerk. I did not fear the evil influences of the stage, because I believed I knew them all. I believed in Midge herself, and I expected to be near her always to guard her."

"There was one man in the company of whom I was afraid. The part he was to play was that of the villain. He seemed to be well-fitted for it. In the old days we did not associate the man with the part he was to play. To-day, the proper choice of the man is the triumph of dramatic art. This man seemed to play the part of the villain-lover to my Midge off the stage as well as on. He hung around the entrance to the hallway that led to her dressing-room. He was ever ready with an exaggerated compliment or unnecessary piece of attention. Of course, she did not notice it. I tried to convince myself I was mistaken. But the nearer we drew to the evening of the performance, the more I feared him."

"At length that evening arrived. I was permitted to remain behind the scenes, and jealously I watched the shabby little door to my Midge's dressing-room. I assure you."

"Unless you have been an actor, you cannot appreciate the strain and suspense there are behind the scenes on a first night. I did, however; and knowing that I was to a certain extent an intruder, I half hid myself behind a pile of scenery at the back of the dreary-looking stage, where I could see and not be seen. There I was when the stage

manager called with his strident voice: 'Half-hour! There I was, my heart beating furiously, when he called: 'Fifteen minutes.' And later, just as he called: 'Overture' the door of my Midge's dressing-room opened and she appeared, radiant, beautiful, self-possessed—a queen coming to her coronation."

"What a beauty!" "The words were spoken by some one standing but a few feet from me; for although they were whispered, I could hear them above the music of the orchestra."

"Yes," was the reply in another voice. "By the way, it seems to me, Archie, that you are rather smitten with the lady, are you not?"

"My boy, she is an angel!" returned the first speaker. "And that is equivalent to saying that she will be mine within a week."

"He laughed."

"Instinctively I peered from my hiding place. The man who had spoken thus of my Midge was the very man I feared. I could read in the expression of his face the whole story of his intentions. Old and weak as I was, I could have sprung at his throat and throttled him, but before I could move the stage-manager called again: 'First act! The players took their positions and the curtain rose."

"I do not suppose I was entirely responsible for what I did after that. I do not remember it all. I do know, however, that I rushed from my hiding place and stood trembling at one of the entrances. It was at the end of the first act that there was a scene between my Midge and the man I feared. Strangely and unfortunately, he had to utter words on the stage very similar to those I had just heard from his lips. Cleverly he said them and with consummate grace of action: 'You shall be mine, all mine, my lady, to do with as I please.' But beneath his acting, I saw as any experienced actor could have seen, that he meant the words—himself speaking to my Midge. With a cry of madness, I sprang upon the stage and, rushing to him, clutched him by his white throat. The audience was breathless, although they did not understand that it was not a part of the play. Poor Midge fainted, and, seeing her fall to the floor, I cried with all my remaining strength: 'Henry! Henry!'

"I must have fainted then myself, for the next thing that I remember I was reclining on the little gray sofa in my own room in our tenement. Henry supported me in his arms, and my Midge was bathing my face with cold water. A doctor stood by side, and at the door stood a silent policeman. I was under arrest."

"They did not do much to me for my rash assault, although all the influence of the manager and the actor I had attacked was brought to bear against me. They said that I was not of sound mind, and they put me here where I could do no harm. And perhaps I am not of sound mind, but I am happy—oh, so happy!—for my Midge never set foot upon the stage again. She married Henry, and they keep a little grocery store not a block away from our dear old tenement, and as my Midge and my Henry come to see me almost every day."

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all. The Bible Classes will meet at 8 P. M.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P. M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Ralph W. Keeler, Pastor of the Goodsell Methodist Episcopal Church, Sheridan and McKinley Avenues, Brooklyn, will hold religious services in the sign language for deaf-mutes, every Sunday afternoon at a quarter past four.

ST. LOUIS.

Echoes of Convention Week.

LOST ON THE PIKE.

A New Occupation for the Deaf.

Now that convention week is over and the last of our visitors have departed, and that the eagerly scanned press notices unreservedly praise the work of the Local Committee, and that there have arisen no carping critics to complain about this or that after he was safely away from the city, the deaf of St. Louis can now sit down and take a rest, satisfied with the following facts: That they have entertained more convention visitors than any two former conventions combined, and in a much better way; and in doing this have well sustained St. Louis' reputation for hospitality. In this convention St. Louis has established a record for entertaining that following Local Committees will have to hurry themselves to equal."

A social feature of convention week that was omitted from the JOURNAL of last week, was the Farewell Hop given on Saturday evening, August 27th, at the Missouri State Building in the World's Fair grounds. The Local Committee had opened their series of entertainments on the 20th, with a dancing reception in this building, and it seemed but fitting to close them in the same place. It was announced on short notice and not given on the programme, but was decided to be given after the Local Committee had figured up and found a surplus still left in its treasury. Most of our visitors who still remained in the city attended, and had an enjoyable evening. The late evening and early Sunday morning trains took away most of those who still remained, and at present there are but few strangers left in the city."

Rev. Cloud, assisted by Rev. Whildin, held services on the morning of the 28th, at St. Thomas' Mission. A congregation of nearly one hundred and fifty attended the services. In the afternoon, Rev. Hassenstab, conducted services in the Centenary M. E. Church, on 16th and Pine Streets, to a good-sized congregation."

The regular monthly Public Opinion meeting was held on the 2d inst. The effect of convention week on the home crowd was apparent from the small attendance. Mr. Cloud gave the news of the world during the past month in detail. The Local Committee met after the meeting, and found that after all the entertainments had been paid for, a handsome surplus still remains. This does not include the commission from the sale of photographs of the convention, which goes to the National Association."

Mr. Wolff found the convention rather more expensive than he wished, as he dropped his "roll" somewhere in the convention hall, and, needless to say, never found it again."

The blue coupon tickets issued by the Local Committee to each who had a membership receipt from the N. A. D., and which had a coupon for each entertainment, was a source of some bewilderment to many, who seemed to have the idea that the dollar they paid to join the Association went into the Local Committee's coffers. By the time the next convention is held, they will understand that the Local Committee is under no obligations to them in a financial way, and does not get a cent from them; so they will be able to wait with some patience and endure small inconveniences that always arise in a crowd, instead of acting as if the Local Committee had taken their money and failed to make good, as not a few did during this convention."

A frequent remark at the social affairs: "I've left my ticket at home. Couldn't you pass me in?"

Here are a few of the questions asked of a member of the Local Committee:

"What coupon will admit me to the World's Fair grounds?"

"I had to pay half a dollar to enter the Fair grounds so that I could attend the reception in the Missouri State Building. Will the Local Committee refund me the admission price?"

"Where does the boat leave on that river excursion?"

"Can't you read your coupon? It says Olive Street."

"Yes, I know that; I can read. But where on Olive Street?"

Scene—At the hall of Congresses on Gallaudet Day, August 20th:

Jefferson Guard (at door): "You cannot come in unless deaf and dumb."

Hon. Walter Stevens (who had been invited to address the meeting): "All right. I am deaf and dumb."

Jefferson Guard: "Excuse me, Pass in."

Prof. R. P. MacGregor's lecture on the "Destruction of Jerusalem," delivered on the 21st, was one of the best lectures ever given in this city. It was rendered more realistic by a sweltering evening, as the closely packed audience could, as they mopped their brows, almost feel the heat of the conflicts of the patriotic Jews and the Roman legions. One can only wonder what the lecturer's laundry bill was, the following Monday."

The "after the ball" effect was apparent on the morning after the Grand Ball, when fifty people tried to hold down the one thousand seats on the lower floor of the convention hall."

That the deaf as a rule have good appetites, was proven true by the complete disappearance of the refreshments served at each affair, a few minutes after they were brought out."

With a due regard for safety in case anything happened, most of those who went on the boat excursion climbed to the top deck so as to be at the highest point in case the boat should sink in the coffee-colored Mississippi. Of course, some persons will insinuate that there were other and more important reasons for so doing. Oh, no; certainly not."

One of the best results of conventions of the deaf is in educating hearing people to the simple, yet comparatively unknown fact, that deaf people are precisely like hearing people, save that they cannot hear. To listen to hearing people who happened to be present at the various social and business meetings during convention week, and their surprise that the deaf can manage their various affairs in a business-like way, makes one wonder from what part of the world they could have come from to be so ignorant of a simple fact. The papers read during the convention week on the status of the deaf in civil, religious and business matters, if scattered broadcast through the country, would do a great deal to acquaint hearing people that the deaf are exactly like themselves, save that they cannot hear."

Mr. G. Andree has been given charge of the Gallaudet College space at the World's Fair. This position was recently vacated by Mr. H. Drake, who left last week to accept a supervisorship at the California School for the Deaf. If the college had expended the money it is using to keep a man in charge of the booth, in getting up a really elaborate display that would require no explanations or guide to help interest the visitor, instead of having a case of old photographs, exhibited before at Chicago ten years ago, and even that so hemmed in and partly concealed by other cases of schools and charitable institutions, that a guide is necessary to find it, the college would have reflected credit on itself, and interested and educated a great many more visitors on its value than it does now."

During the Convention St. Louis entertained an honored guest unawares, in the person of "Ichabod

Crane," who we regret to say slipped away again without disclosing his identity. We are pleased to know that he enjoyed his visit, for in his account of the Convention in the *Deaf Mute's Register* he finds fault with hardly anything, save that he does not like the idea of of encouraging the deaf to join the National Association by giving members free admission tickets to the various entertainments provided by the Local Committee; alleging that the deaf ought to join the Association for itself alone and not for any other purpose. This is a very fine idea. Wouldn't it be nice at a convention to observe the deaf crowding up with their dollars and clamoring to join the Association, and then one and all refusing free tickets and insisting on paying for entertainment the Local Committee had prepared. It is indeed a beautiful thought and would save future Local Committees a lot of worry over the financial questions; but the millennium is too far off yet to allow this to happen at the present time. The writer has a curiosity to know if Ichabod practiced what he preached; if he joined the Association and then refused the proffered coupon ticket, because he had joined the Association for itself alone and not for the purpose of getting free tickets to the various entertainments. We confess we have some doubts on the matter."

At the lecture on the 21st, the programmes of Convention week at hand hardly equalled the demand for them, as every one wanted at least two apiece. It was at first thought that each member wanted to be posted on every meeting that would occur during the week; but afterwards found that the programs were used as cushions, as the warm weather caused the varnish on the seats to manifest a closer affinity to clothes than was desirable."

Now that all the bills have been paid and every expense accounted for, instead of the deficit the Local Committee feared, it finds there is still a tidy sum on the right side of the ledger, even after giving the National Association the commission from the photographic privilege."

It has just developed that a Fair visitor from the East lost quite a sum on the Pike during convention week. Many have dropped varying amounts in the same place, since the Fair opened, but in this case no returns came from the losing of it."

There seems to be a new field for the deaf, that is telephone girl. In this, no hearing is required. Connections are made by electric lights which flash up at the required places. When the connection is no longer needed, the operator knows it by the light going out. All that is required is constant watch of the switchboard, and make connections when required. While the work becomes monotonous after a time and the pay is hardly above living wages, still it can tide over many a hard-up deaf-mute till something better turns up. At present there are three young ladies at work in the World's Fair on this."

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P. M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

SEPTEMBER, 1904.

18—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:30 P. M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
4:15 P. M., St. Peter's, Beverly.

25—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:30 P. M., St. John's, Lowell.
6:30 P. M., Trinity, Haverhill.

Service every Friday, 7:45 P. M., at the Home in Allston.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Club at Coney.

THE CHURCHES GET BUSY

Xavier Club Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Saturday, September 3d, was a red letter day for the Brooklyn Club members and their friends. For weeks and weeks they had been looking forward to it with a degree of enthusiasm and anticipation that knew no abating—for wasn't it the occasion of their first annual outing! And what a day it was! Clear and delightfully cool—in fact, just the sort of day to be desired.

The scene was Steeplechase Park, down at gay Coney Island, where the smiling, cooling Zephyrs breeze in from old Ocean, whose never ending chant blends in harmony with the shout of the barker, forming a musical cadence that is to be found at Coney Island and at Coney Island only.

A hundred strong, they assembled together outside, sailed in and took possession of the Park and all its appurtenances, with an ease that would have put to shame the Japs storming Port Arthur. It was an inspiring sight, indeed, to see Messrs. Lindeman, McLaren, Warren and Hayden, sitting astraddle the "razzle-dazzle," which creaked and groaned beneath their combined ton of avoidupois, while on the opposite side high up in the air, could be seen Messrs. Beck, Keely, Taplin and Backhus, whose pounds in the aggregate would scarcely suffice to balance any single one of the heavy weights, facing them on the other side.

Then there were the horses! My! how the kids vied with each other in their efforts to emulate Hildebrand, Redfern and Fuller. And the Sea Serpent, on whose shining, scaly back, the mammas and babies were carried around the Venetian Canal! The terrors of "Dante's Inferno" were not sufficient to deter a brave few from going in and making the acquaintance of old Cerberus and Charon, and having a glimpse of the Styx, which perhaps will serve them in good stead when they shuffle "off this mundane sphere." "Dew Drops," the only "practical, safest fire escape in the world," was tackled by scores who slid down its brassy sides with delightful sang froid, though in some cases, alas! and alack for their trousers' seats!

The St. Louis Exposition, the House of Trouble, and Laughing Gallery, were visited by some, while others imagined themselves Santos Dumonts away up in the clouds on the Giant See-Saw. There was the "French Voyage," the Ferris Wheel, the Cave of the Wind, and—well, I don't remember how many other attractions, and Mr. Lindeman, just returned from St. Louis, said it beat the Fair all hollow. And what was more to the point, it all cost us nary a penny, the Brooklyn Club, in token of its appreciation of deep interest taken in the affairs by members, paying all expenses, except that of the outsiders present, of course, of which there was a goodly number. "Taking in" the attractions occupied nearly five hours, or from three to eight o'clock, so it was therefore a pretty tired and hungry crowd that assembled together in the long private dining room of the park at 8:30, ready for the piece de resistance of the day—a Rhode Island Clam-bake!

The menu was:

Little Neck Clams	
Cream Clam Chowder, Club Style	
Boston Brown Bread	
Steeplechase Rolls	Chowder Sticks
Radishes	
Live Bluefish	
Sliced Cucumbers	Saratoga Chips
Clam Fritters	
Rhode Island Hard and Soft Baked Clams	
Spring Chicken OR Half Cold Lobster	
Baked Sweet Potatoes	
Lettuce and Tomato Salad	
Bottle Claret	Cafe Noir
Watermelon	

And, great Scott! how quickly all the good things were stowed away! Frank Hayden earned the distinction of being champion clam eater, for according to one of unimpeachable veracity, he made away with no less than 149 of 'em. Altogether it was a grand day, and great praise is due to the Committee in charge of the affair, Messrs. Redington, Beck and Britt. Those present included almost the whole roster of the Brooklyn Club, and a large number of outsiders, whose names I do not recollect.

The deaf members of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church have again taken up the fall work in earnest. It was a pleasure to see Dr. Johnston back at the services last Sunday, in the best of health.

He had been away since the first of July and did considerable work addressing five conferences. The Executive Committee meets Tuesday of this week, and the general meeting of the Society will take place on September 27th, after which everything will be well under way. The lectures, socials, and Friday evening gatherings, are expected to surpass those given last year. No date is set for any of these, the committee deeming it best to carry them out at such times as occasion requires. The Friday evening meetings in the gymnasium and reading room, under the leadership of James Aven, will have an unusually attractive programme, but all of these are only secondary. The Society has higher aims, and it is concentrating its endeavors to have the Sunday services and Bible classes largely attended. It is a fact the church services commanded a better average attendance than the socials last year. The Society has some bright young people, who are not only very earnest, but also resourceful.

Mr. Eugene McCarthy and Miss Carrie Aspinwall, both of Philadelphia, Pa., were visitors to Gotham last Saturday and Sunday, and during their stay were conducted about by Mr. Robert E. Maynard. [Messrs. Reider and Durian will kindly note that the first thing the guests saw in New York was a subway station, and not the horse cars.] Saturday afternoon and evening they took in the sights at Dreamland, Luna and Steeplechase Parks, and other places at Coney Island, having a delightful time. The sight by night from the gigantic see-saw was simply magnificent. The following day they visited Grant's Tomb, Bronx Zoo and the Botanical Gardens, the various bridges, and other points of interest, combined with Elevated and trolley trips through the entire city. They considered New York something wonderful, not to speak of its sky scrapers and magnificent buildings and hotels.

The following is from the New York World of September 8th: "Martin F. Bunt, of Lambertville, N. J., and Jeanette Schweizer, of Paterson, both deaf-mutes, were married yesterday afternoon at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Amsterdam Avenue, by the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain. Fifteen guests as witnesses were present and took part in the strange ceremony."

Mr. Edward L. Lidberg was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, in St. Andrew's Church, Stamford, Conn., on Sunday, September 11th. A considerable number of his deaf friends were present together with his chosen witnesses, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer and Mrs. Chamberlain.

Mr. Alex. Goldfogel's son, Milton, returned home from camp in Sea Cliff, L. I., where he had remained two months a cadet. A full-blooded, highly bred pug dog, worth twenty-five dollars, was presented by his friend to Milton, as a mascot.

The family of Miss Agnes Major, who summered at Sayville, L. I., have just returned to town, and are now busily engaged furnishing the new house they have recently bought at 140th Street, near Amsterdam Avenue.

Mr. E. Souweine has gone to the Catskills, where he joins his wife and father. The latter is rapidly gaining strength since his recent stroke of paralysis. The trio expect to return to New York in ten days.

At the Parish meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room Tuesday evening, on motion of Mr. Elsworth, steps were taken towards the formation of a committee to have charge of a Fair, to be held some time in December.

Mr. Arthur C. Bachrach and the Misses May and Nettie Stemple made a trip to Coney Island last week, and Mr. Bachrach showed them the sights at Luna Park and Dreamland.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Barnes are again in town. Mrs. Barnes and her two daughters spent the summer in Long Island, and Mr. Barnes had a trip of two weeks up the State.

A brother of Sol. Pachter was stabbed by a jealous rival for a young lady's affection. He was taken to a Brooklyn hospital, and will recover.

The Public Schools of New York opened on Monday, September 12th, with an attendance of over 600,000.

Miss S. Howard and her brother are at South Cairo, in the Catskills.

XAVIER NOTES.

Services at St. Francis Xavier's will be resumed next Sunday, September 18th, commencing at 3 P.M. They mark Rev. M. R. McCarthy's second term as director of St. Francis Xavier's Mission to the deaf. The zeal evidenced by the good priest in the welfare of his silent charges, and his interest in the deaf in general, has brought about a more prosperous condition of affairs in the Xavier Union and the various

societies affiliated therewith, than has heretofore been the case.

During the last twelve months the Sunday instruction exercises have been very well attended, not excepting days when the weather was unfavorable. The aptitude shown by Rev. Fr. McCarthy in mastering the language of signs accounts for this, as he has evidenced marked proficiency in that respect.

Chief among the organizations over which he acts as adviser, the Xavier Ephphatha Society possibly deserves first mention.

It is in a flourishing condition financially, and has relieved quite a number of its members who have been incapacitated by sickness. It is destined to do more good during the coming year, and will repeat the Washington Birthday entertainment. Miss Nora Joyce is president; Miss Katherine Holman, vice-president; Miss Emily Hopping, secretary, and Miss Louise Cathor, treasurer.

With the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, affairs have not been favored with that push-a-headness that the Rev. Director and those most interested in its welfare would wish to see. The entanglements, however, have been smoothed over, and to-day the club promises an improvement over last term. Since the inauguration of the new officials last January, the club has not allowed a month to pass without giving an entertainment of a literary or social character. In each instance, they have been eminently successful. The fall term began last Wednesday, September 8th, with the Rev. Director present, and opening the session with prayer. The by-laws were revised, and are now in more condensed form, and it is the purpose to have them lived up to. Messrs. Kenny, Donnelly, Blessington, Fitzgerald and Grogan were appointed a nominating committee, to report in October. The election will take place in November. The last named was empowered to arrange for the inaugural dinner. It is proposed to celebrate the natal day of De L'Epée with a literary and social session. It is also proposed that members of the Xavier Club will enroll as members of the Ephphatha Society, thus adding a sick benefit to the social and literary features of the Xavier Club.

Robert McGinnis was in town on the 8th, coming by rail from his country place in Stamford, Conn. His looks bespoke lots of enjoyment with outdoor life. His family expect to take up their city residence in October.

It is expected Rev. T. J. Freeman, S. J., will look after the Sunday services for the deaf at St. Peter's Church, Jersey City, during the year.

The reporter of the Surds' recent successful outing, (all honor to Tony Capelli's foresight) forgot, intentionally, or was it a slip of the memory, to say the Xavier Club was well up in the others present?

Not in many moons, writes an old graduate of Fanwood, were gathered together so many of the alumni of that institution as graced the Surds' picnic. A glance on the bluffs overlooking the picnic grounds brought to light an animated discussion between Sidney J. Vail and Felix Fernandez, on reminiscences of the days Harvey P. Peet was the principal, and Dr. L. L. Peet and Dr. Thomas Gallandet, members of the teaching staff. It was a great occasion, and an instance of what a happy time a "Reunion" of old Fanwood boys and girls would be.

"Checkers" the great character comedy and racing play, which proved last season one of the few theatrical hits, began the fourth week of its fourth engagement in New York City, last Monday night, before an audience which packed the Academy of Music to the doors. A play to be strong enough in the popular mind to play a repeat engagement in New York City, where one engagement is almost invariably enough, is strong indeed. But "Checkers" has not only made one repeat, but is now playing its third, and despite the hot weather and the opposition, drew \$1,747 into the box office last Saturday night. This is due, doubtless, to the intense human nature of the play. Playgoers are reported to have seen it, not once, but seven and eight times. The public is quite prompt now, as in the old gladiatorial days of mighty Rome, to turn down their thumbs when the offering is not to their liking, therefore, when they welcome a play like "Checkers" upon its fourth visit, with crowded houses, the play surely must be to the public's taste and well worth the seeing.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 18TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 10:30 A.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Lecture, "Last Days of Pompeii," by Mr. C. Q. Mann in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, September 20th. Free to all.

OHIO.

Aftermath of the Twelfth Reunion.

PREMIUM WINNERS.

And Notes by the Wayside.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 988 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Twelfth Reunion of the Ohio Alumni Association is a thing of the past, leaving only pleasant recollections of the event. To our mind, it was the largest gathering in the history of the Association, and we have attended all but the first, held in 1870. The enrollment of active members reached 386; the honorary membership from out of the State was 35; also to be added were the visitors who just came to look on and mingle with old friends without joining the association, of which there were about fifty. A number brought their children along, and they were a lively set, too, enjoying the occasion as much as their parents.

Had there been a baby show, there would have been enough entries to make the affair quite interesting. Half a dozen under one year received many compliments of "Oh, how sweet!" "Looks just like its ma or pa," "How cute looking!" etc.

Taking the attendance as a whole, it was a fine body of men and women, made up of a few of the older generation, who were taught under Hubbell, Cary, Stone, and Weed. Of the middle class, mostly taught under Dr. G. O. Fay and Prof. C. S. Perry, there was a large proportion. The younger element was in the majority, made up from those who have attended school under the line of superintendents extending from Prof. Amasa Pratt to the incumbent, J. W. Jones. As a whole, it was an intelligent body, and gave ample evidence individually that each was able to fight the battles of life.

The following have the honor of being in attendance at all the Reunions since the association was formed in 1870: Dr. Patterson, Mr. R. P. McGregor, Mr. Christian Meyer, Mr. Wm. H. H. Grigsby, Mrs. A. B. Greener, Lemen L. Gibson, and Mrs. Alice Hanson.

The Executive Committee adopted a form of registration this time quite different from former occasions. It no doubt was more convenient for the committee, and accelerated matters somewhat, but for handy reference the old plan was the best.

As soon as a person presented themselves they were handed the following blank to fill out, which upon presenting and paying the membership fee and three days' charges, made them members of the Association with full privileges.

No.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

(Applicant will please fill out the following.)

Name
Married or single
Years left school
Post office address
Street or Rural Route, Town, County, State
No. of children
No. deaf children
Deaf relatives
Occupation
Do you own the farm, shop or factory?
Do you own your home?
Is your life insured?
Name of company
Paid \$.....

The Executive Committee—C. W. Charles, Chairman; J. W. Leib, Secretary; A. W. Ohnmacher, W. L. Sawhill and Louis J. Baehoeber, had plenty to do during the meeting in looking after the various details, and answering inquiries, and they performed their work in a most satisfactory manner, for which they well merited the thanks voted them. Mr. C. W. Charles, by reason of being chairman, was the most sought for person by the members, and he was indefatigable in looking after their many and various wants.

The badge was a beauty. It consisted of a white enameled button, in the center of which was a likeness of the main building of the Institution. Above it were the words: "25th Anniversary, 1879-1904." Underneath, "Ohio School for the Deaf." Attached to the button was a pale blue ribbon, having printed upon it: "Twelfth Reunion, Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, Columbus, September 2, 3, 4, 1904."

Mr. Albert Berg, of Indianapolis, represented the Deaf American, and took notes of the proceedings for his paper besides mingling with the members and enjoying their company, as much as the rest of them.

The banquet proved a most enjoyable affair. The menu was excellent, the speeches short and to the point, thus relieving the guests from the tired feeling which usually comes after a big dinner seconded by long winded speeches. Many inquiries were made for Superintendent Jones, and regret expressed that he

was not present to share in the proceedings.

About all the members of the Pennsylvania delegation accompanied the excursion to the Home Saturday, and they were loud in their praise for the place, regretting that their Home had not the advantages offered by the Buckeyes' in the way of farm land and other facilities. Rev. Philip Hasenstab was also along, and came away much impressed at what his Ohio brethren were doing for their unfortunate ones.

Robert King was at the institution one afternoon, having been wheeled over. His care is pitiable, indeed, being entirely helpless his nerves being unstrung, so to speak. He was remembered financially by many, but it will be of little benefit to him.

The members seemed to have preferred to let well enough alone, when election for officers took place Saturday morning. The only contests were for president and vice-president. These offices are merely honorary, involving little work, and it has been the custom to change them at every election. Not so with the others, especially treasurer. Mr. A. H. Schory has filled this position most acceptably since the 9th reunion, and when an attempt was made by a few rural contestants to put one of their own his place, the matter outside of their own circle received no second.

West Virginia was well represented in the meeting, the more prominent from there were Misses Lucy McAdams, Emma Bartlett and Mr. Herman Stoehr. They were a jolly set, and made every body agreeable. Mr. Stoehr tarried over till Tuesday noon, and the others left for their homes this morning, being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, after reunion.

Some of the members came quite early to the city, on account of low excursion rates and the State Fair, which was held during the week. Among the first to come in were Mr. and Mrs. Christian Meyer and daughter, of Cleveland. They passed the interval between their coming and the reunion with a relative, and visited a number of deaf friends in town.

Misses Clara Winton, Ethel Zell and Bessie McGregor, who attended the St. Louis Conventions, seemed loth to leave that city, and put off returning till the last moment, hence none of their friends saw them at the reunion till late Friday evening. By the way, the whole of the Ohio delegation to St. Louis, returned home safe and sound and well pleased with their visit. All say the Exposition is marvelous.

A number of the Dayton deaf had planned to come up to the reunion Sunday, as they could not get away from their work. They were, however, much disappointed as the railway didn't put on an excursion train for the day, as had been customary.

There was a newly wedded couple at the reunion, and the fact did not leak out till Saturday, and they were showered greetings and well wishes by the members. Mr. Lorenzo Freese and Mrs. Jennie Rhinehart Godman were the happy pair, having been quietly married August 30th, and thereby attaches a little romance. Both were schoolmates, and at that time the bride's love had gone out to the groom, but the latter did not reciprocate—his was turned to another—so they came to the parting of their ways, she marrying another man and he still waiting for the fair one on whom his love had fallen to accept it, but she said Nay; so he returned to the farm of his home, where he has since been a tiller abiding his time. Circumstances unfortunate, through no fault of Mrs. Godman, carried a separation. Rekindlings of her first love burned again, a correspondence was entered into, and in due time there was a meeting between the two and matters arranged, which culminated as above stated. Here's our best wishes to the two for a happy and long union.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson I. Snyder was taken down Sunday with high fever, and there were fears that she would develop typhoid fever. Happily, however, this did not occur, and she was sufficiently recovered to be able to accompany her parents home Wednesday morning.

The exposition was held in the Annex of the pupils' dining room. The exhibits were not as numerous as those of 1901, but what was lacking in this respect was more than made up in variety, quality and skill. Farm and fruit products were more numerous this time, because of a good season. One dollar was awarded for first premium and fifty cents for second.

While a majority of those in attendance at the reunion had left for home or were waiting for trains to carry them to their destinations by early afternoon, two others had started on a different mission—i.e., to the residence of a minister, and there in the presence of the groom's parents and Miss Cloa Lamson, an intimate friend of the bride, were joined together as man and wife. We extend congratulations and best wishes of a happy and prosperous wedded life. The wedding was not expected for a month, at least, and occurring when it did was a great surprise to their friends.

The following from Tuesday's State Journal gives the details:

"George H. Clum and wife were overflowing with quiet happiness yesterday afternoon, when they boarded the Norfolk and Western train for Portsmouth. Clum made a rapid gesture to a party of friends who stood on the upper platform and watched them. Then he smiled gleefully.

"Literally interpreted it meant, 'We are very, very happy.' Mrs. Clum chanced to see the action. She, too, made a fluttering motion with one hand. 'We are, indeed,' it said, and she blushed prettily.

"A dozen years ago, when Clum came from Allen County to attend institute for deaf-mutes, Katherine May Munnell, of Mansfield, was one of his classmates. They were only children, but there was a mutual liking instantly.

"Through their school years this continued. Then they both were employed in the State bindery, on the institution grounds, and, grown to man's estate, Clum still admired his school friend.

"Yesterday afternoon Rev. W. S. Engleson married them at the residence of Mrs. Augustus Robb, 81 North Twenty-second Street, using the sign language. After a short honeymoon at Portsmouth they will return to Columbus to reside. Clum is still a State bindery employe."

Mr. and Mrs. Clum will enjoy the distinction of being the first deaf married couple after the reunion of 1904.

The following carried off prizes:

FIRST PREMIUM.	
NAMES.	ARTICLES.
J. H. Blockensdefer.....	Grapes
Mrs. C. C. Neuner.....	Potatoes
Mrs. C. C. Neuner.....	Sweet corn
C. S. Sawhill.....	Steel rails
Gilbert Pitzer.....	Iron clock case
Alfred Monnin.....	Harnes (sample)
Geo. W. Fancher.....	Wooden toys
Jacob Malmowski.....	Six boxes of cigars
Edna Day.....	Butterberg handkerchief
Mrs. C. H. Cory.....	Drawn work handkerchief
Mrs. C. H. Cory.....	Knitted stand cover
Mrs. C. H. Cory.....	Embroidered stand cover
Miss Laura George.....	Stand cover
Miss Alta Charlton.....	Drawn work stand cover
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Stilk quilt
Geo. Flick.....	Hand painted china
Edna Day.....	Blind and deaf rag rugs
Mrs. Townsend.....	Knitted silk quilt
Mrs. Anna Barnes.....	Pillow cover
Oliver Ferrenberg.....	Pillow cover
Mrs. Monnin.....	Drawn work stand cover
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Dresser scarf
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Lace collar
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Battenberg baby bonnet
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Lace handkerchief
Miss Luella Towler.....	Raffia basket
Miss Tally Hall.....	Sofa pillow

SECOND PREMIUM.	
NAMES.	ARTICLES.
John Shesser.....	Potatoes
Mrs. Platte Fitzwater.....	Plums
Wm. Noonan.....	Onions
J. H. Blockensdefer.....	Apples
Christian Meyer.....	Stilk quilt
Miss Laura George.....	Dollies
Miss Laura George.....	Water color painting
Mrs. Ira Lohr.....	Burnt wood frame
Mrs. Platte Fitzwater.....	Silk quilt
Miss Nellie Pearl.....	Calico quilt
Mrs. P. B. Pier.....	Drawn work stand cover
Mrs. Anna Barnes.....	Pillow cover
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Paper scarf
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Lace handkerchief
Mrs. Mary Dundon.....	Lace collar

Mrs. Mary Dundon carried off the greatest number of premiums, four firsts and two seconds. Miss Lay Fontaine had quite a collection of fancy and painted work and the people from the Home made a good exhibit of needlework, in fact, all the exhibits gave evidence of much care, patience and work in their preparations.

The Home received the following articles from the exhibitors after the reunion, for which the Exposition Committee tendered them a vote of thanks: Six foot-stools by Mr. Christian Meyer; sofa pillow by Miss La Fountain, and a book by Jacob H. Snyder.

Miss Annie B. Barry, of Baltimore, Md., stopped over from St. Louis to attend the reunion, and is now a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McGregor, at Grove City, and will be for some time. Miss Clara Winton has also been there since the reunion. She and Miss Bessie McGregor were over in the city yesterday, helping Miss Ethel Zell celebrate her birthday anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt moved this week into the house second door of the writer's, and have been busy as bees unpacking and placing their household goods, which had been stored in Flint, Mich., since they left there last fall.

Miss Delia Rice leaves tomorrow for a few days' visit with an uncle in Chicago, after which she will go on to Delavan to resume her duties as a teacher in the school for Deaf. Last year she taught a blind deaf and dumb child, and this year will have two under instruction. Mr. Wm. Sawhill and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conger and Miss Henerietta Gould were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rice from Monday to Tuesday noon. Miss Gould is still staying with them.

Miss Jennie Steward Manly has come to Columbus and been employed to work in the State bindery.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Elsey made room for another boarder in their family Friday, and are accordingly happy, its a girl. Mr. Elsey was passing around the cigars Friday to friends.

Mr. Geo. Clum before leaving on his honeymoon left a box of fragrant Havanos to be passed around among his friends.

A. B. G.

PHILADELPHIA.

Social Function at All Souls'

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

Jottings of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1388 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A summer picnic was given by the Clero Literary Association on Thursday evening, September 1st, at All Souls' Hall. It was largely attended and an enjoyable evening was passed by all. The Committee went to some pains to decorate the hall with branches of trees and other things, and a pleasing effect was the result. Various amusements were indulged in and refreshments were served, each ticket of admission containing three checks for refreshments. A nice sum was thus realized for the Association. The Committee of Arrangements, of which Mr. Frank L. Feighan was chairman, deserves the thanks of the Association, for the success of this affair, as well as for the excursion to Burlington Island Park, on July 31st.

On Sunday, August 28th, All Souls' Church was visited by Mrs. Platoff Zane, of Wheeling, West Va., daughter of the late Mrs. Elizabeth McClurg Steenrod. The friends of Mrs. Steenrod were much pleased to meet Mrs. Zane, and she expressed her great pleasure at having the opportunity to visit All Souls' and of being present at a service.

As it was Mrs. Steenrod's intention of presenting the church with a window in memory of her husband, her daughter will now probably make such a gift in memory of both father and mother. Such a gift would not only be acceptable but also very welcome; for Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod had many warm friends in Pennsylvania, and their visits were so frequent that they were considered ones of us, if not residents. Besides, it shall always be a matter of felicitation that almost the first bequest to our Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf was one of \$500 from a deaf lady—Mrs. Steenrod. Let us ever keep her memory fresh, be thankful for her charities, and endeavor to follow in her blessed footsteps on earth.

Mrs. Zane came to the city after a sojourn at Atlantic City. While here she was the guest of Mrs. M. J. Syle in Germantown.

Mrs. Washington Houston met with a painful accident on Monday evening, August 29th. She fell down a stairway, spraining one of her ankles, and sustained a severe shock. We are glad to report that her injuries were not more serious and that her foot is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Miss Mamie McBride, and Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer and family spent a week in gay Atlantic City, in the latter part of August.

Miss Lizzie Korper, of Tremont, Pa., is visiting in the city. The Clero Literary Association held its September quarterly business meeting on Thursday evening, the 8th.

Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett and children spent a week with relatives in Norristown, recently.

Mrs. Viola King and children had a delightful visit of a month with Mr. and Mrs. Roger Williams, in Pike's Creek, fourteen miles from Wilkesbarre, having just returned. They enjoyed the country greatly.

Mr. John Botzum, of Reading, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith for two days recently. On September 22d, Mr. Botzum will accompany the Reading Volunteer Fire Engine Company, of which he is a member, to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Chicago, Detroit, and St. Louis. The trip will consume two weeks and Mr. Botzum looks forward to a royal time.

John Q. Hahn has gone to Quakertown (not Philadelphia), to work on the weekly newspaper of that town.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Albright, of Lancaster, were recent visitors at All Souls'.

William McIntyre went to Cuba on August 25th, returning on the 31st of that month. He intended to stay longer but the difference in climate was too much for him.

Mr. Wm. Sewell and Miss Katie Senkind, of Washington, D. C., stopped off at Chester on their way to Atlantic City and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington during the last week in August.

Mrs. Verdie Tarry, of Upland, spent two weeks at Stanton and returned home looking very well.

Mrs. J. S. Reider and daughter returned from York, on August 29th, Mrs. Reider having been there over a week, and her daughter nearly two months.

J. S. R. is spending a week at the foot of a mountain ten miles above Reading, and from there these notes are sent. We trust we may have more to report next week.

BROOKLYN.

On Thursday evening last the Brooklyn Guild entered upon another year of its existence. As soon as a quorum was on hand, President McLaren called the gathering to order. The usual routine was gone through with, and then new business came before the organization.

During the Summer months a letter had been received from a member asking for the loan of fifty dollars. The reason the money was wanted was stated. The Executive Committee of the Guild could not be got together at the time, so the business had been put off until the present meeting. A short recess was now taken in order to allow the Committee to meet and consider the request. This was done in accordance to the by-laws of the Guild. Exactly what took place at this meeting can not be told at this writing, but enough has leaked out to show that two of its members were moved by personal motives to oppose the granting of the loan. This is greatly to be deplored. The bringing of personal likes and dislikes, either into the full meeting of the Guild, or any of its committees, is but a first step to strife and discontent. This will ultimately cause the downfall of the Guild, as with the granting of special favors to this or that member.

Members may disagree as to the best way that this or that thing should be done, as far as the work of the Guild is concerned. They have a perfect right to their views and should be at liberty to discuss matters both in meetings and newspapers without being subject to gag-laws. If any attempt is made to apply the gag it should be resented, let the consequence be what it will.

A special meeting of the Guild was ordered for the first part of July last. President McLaren told the corresponding secretary, Alex. McIlwraith, to notify every member of the meeting. Instead of doing as his chief had directed, this secretary used his discretion in the matter. Members with whom he happened not to be on good terms were ignored. The names of others whom he considered N. G., were passed by with contempt, and only a very few of the active members received notification cards. The result was exactly as he had doubtless planned it—the special meeting was a failure for lack of a quorum.

This matter was brought up at the meeting Thursday evening, by Mr. G. L. Reynolds, who roundly denounced the present corresponding secretary. President McLaren also said some pretty sharp things to him, as did other members. McIlwraith's excuse was that he thought—it was not his business it "thought" in the matter. He should have done as the president of the Guild had directed him to do. He would thus have avoided all trouble. As it is he seems to have "put his foot into it" pretty deep, as the Guild in justification of itself should discipline this fellow. If it does not, it must make a public apology to Herman Beck, who a few years ago was removed from office for offences far less serious to the welfare of the Guild than those committed by McIlwraith.

The new constitution and by-laws of the Brooklyn Guild, which was commenced some three years ago, is about finished. This matter came up at the last meeting. Mr. Wilkinson, who was the only member of the committee present, so stated. Under it all members, without regard to sex, will have equal rights in the Guild.

Some time ago the venerable father of Mr. Leo Greis expired. Upon motion, the corresponding secretary was directed to write Mr. Greis a letter of sympathy, and as a further mark of respect, a copy of the letter was ordered to be entered upon the minutes of the meeting.

NOTES.

It is reported that Mr. Robert Patterson, of Brooklyn, has gone to Europe. Before returning to this country, Robert Patterson expects to visit his old home in Ireland; also friends in England, and "do" gay Paris for a time. Mr. Patterson is by trade a bricklayer and earns the highest Union wages. It is such men as Mr. Patterson, who having little education yet being skilled workmen at his trade, commands the highest wages in his line of work. He thus is able to save money and at the same time enjoy some of the luxuries of life, while his his more intellectual friends, with no trade, are obliged to drudge hard for a mere living. From this it can be seen that deaf-mutes, who acquire the rudiments of a good trade while at school, are, as a general thing, more successful in after life than those whose education was mostly obtained in the school room.

This does not apply alone to the deaf whose schooling stops at institutions, but also to graduates of the college. The case of one of these last recently was brought to light. He is a bright and intelligent man, was formerly a teacher and a shining light in matrimony. Losing his position at the institution, this young man went to his

father's home taking his wife and child with him. Nothing much in the way of employment came to him for many months. At last he obtained employment in a country printing office. His wages were not high, but he was thankful they were not less. This position he kept for less than a year, when he was superseded by another who would work for even less pay.

This mute is now working as a farm laborer, but within a few weeks will again be out of employment.

Such a case is sad, but it simply one of the many, and while the writer might tell others of the same kind the above is enough to impress upon the boys and girls at schools to learn the rudiments of some trade, which they can follow in after life. Where one deaf-mute without a trade succeeds in the struggle for existence, a dozen who are not skilled workers at some calling, however intellectual they may be, fail. To provide against such things it is necessary for the deaf to have a trade. Without a trade or some special calling, the world has but little use for any man, whether he be deaf or can hear. Learn a trade; if possible, learn a good one to which you have a leaning, but at any rate LEARN A TRADE. This is the advice of one who has been out in the world for years.

Mr. John H. Keiser conducted service at St. Mark's last Sunday. His sermon was about perseverance. As there are many deaf-mutes who are skeptical about things divine, it is suggested that Mr. Keiser deliver a sermon, taking for his text, "There is a God," and show by illustrations that what he says is true.

It is reported that the Brooklyn Club and a number of its friends enjoyed a rich treat at Steeplechase Park, Coney Island, on the evening of September 3d last. The first event on the program was a banquet, which nearly seventy-five ladies and gentlemen discussed with a vim. At its conclusion, all visited the various attractions of the place and had an immense time.

Mr. Charles Sanford has been very sick for the past two weeks or more. He is now on the mend, although far from well. At the home of Henry L. Juhring they have a novel door "bell," which is just the thing for the deaf. When visitors come to the house and push the button, an electric-light flashes up, which notifies the inmates in any part of the house some one is at the door. The contrivance is the invention of Howard Hedgeman, an electrician, who is Mrs. Juhring's nephew.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dunlap spent most of the summer in the Catskill Mountains. While there, Mr. Dunlap had the misfortune to fall and break his leg.

G.

CALLAUDET'S BIRTHDAY EVE.

GRAND BALL OF THE Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes

AT LYRIC HALL

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Friday Evening
Dec. 9, 1904

[Particulars Later.]

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GRAND Hallowe'en Party

under the auspices of the

N. J. Deaf-Mute Society

for the benefit of the Deaf Fund

Saturday evening, Oct. 29,

at the

NEW AUDITORIUM

81 Orange Street Near Broad Street

Newark, N. J.

Admission, - - - - 25 cents

The best way to reach the hall is to take the Ninth Avenue Elevated Railroad, New York, to Christopher of Barclay Streets Ferries for Hoboken, N. J., thence take the D. L. & W. R. R. train for Newark, and get off at Broad Street Station, then walk one minute to the hall, which is opposite the station. Round trip fare, 25 cents.

THE attention of graduates of the old Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, and others, is respectfully called to the following announcement:

I have a very few lithographs of the old school, containing, besides portraits of Mr. Foster and Dr. Cronter, former principals, twelve views of the Institution. It is a fine picture in black and white, size 3x3 inches, and was published about twenty years ago.

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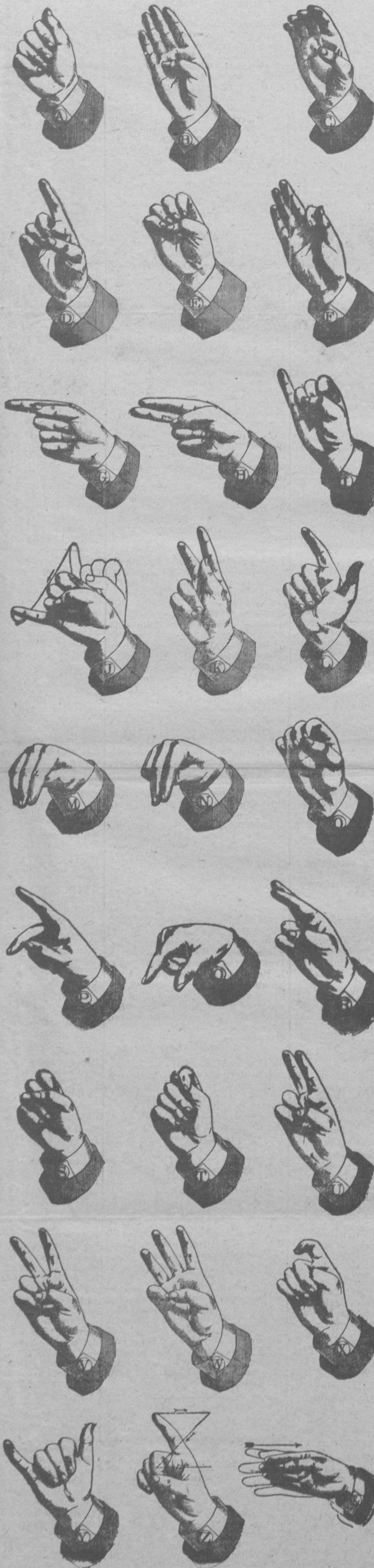
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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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